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## Embry-Riddle Fly Paper 1944-01-07

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# EMBRY-RIDDLE

## *Fly Paper* "STICK TO IT"

VOL. VII

JANUARY 7, 1944

NO. 12

## AIR MINISTER JOAQUIM PEDRO SALGADO FILHO IS THE FATHER OF MODERN AVIATION IN BRAZIL

Carlos R. C. Martins, who is in charge of press relations for the Brazilian Air Ministry, is now visiting the United States. The Brazilian correspondent, known in his country under the pseudonym of Martin Carlos, is editor for the Department of Press and Propaganda of Brazil and also is editor of the *Diários Associados*, the largest chain of newspapers in South America. His invitation to visit this country received the immediate approval of the Air Minister, Dr. Joaquim Pedro Salgado Filho, who has rendered his country an immeasurable service in fostering modern aviation in Brazil.

On his first contact with his American colleagues in Miami, Mr. Carlos was extremely gratified by the interest shown in Brazil. The Brazilian correspondent attributes this largely to the efforts of Mr. Riddle

and his foresight in starting negotiations with Minister Salgado Filho for the installation of the school in São Paulo.

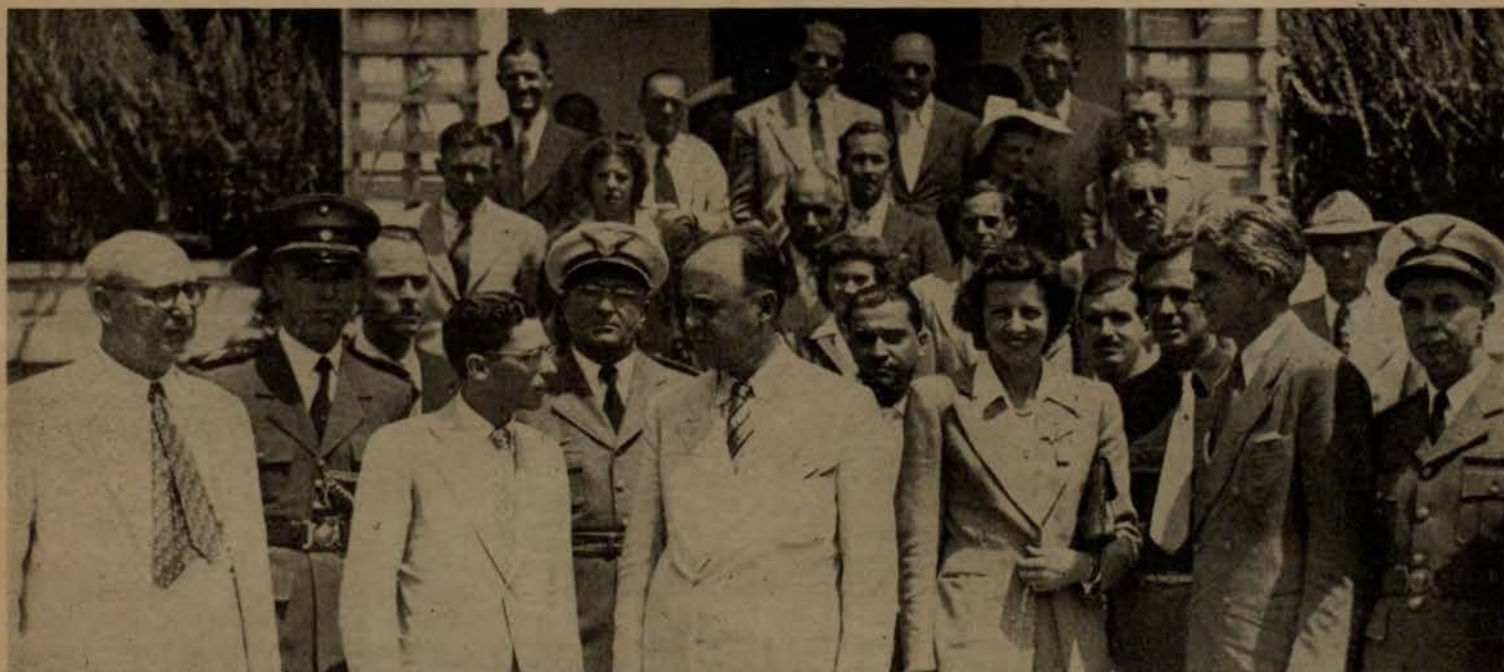
"As a Brazilian," stated Mr. Carlos, "I was touched with this work in behalf of my country and with the more intimate understanding between these two great countries . . . friends in the past, today united by identical ideals in the War.

"In the room designed for the study of things of Brazil I saw the flag of my country side by side with the stars and stripes; I saw the picture of our great President Vargas; I saw the map of Brazil, showing the division of the various states, with their respective areas and populations; and I was astounded at the effort the American students made to gain a correct pronunciation of the Portuguese language during a

class taught by a young girl from Minas and a young man from Parana. Who, far from his country, would not be touched by such things?"

The Brazilian correspondent then expounded on the field of aviation in Brazil. "Aviation in my country is developing in a truly extraordinary manner," he said, "I can speak, not as a technician, but as a simple observer. As such I have seen that Brazilian aviation seemed to have been awaiting the creation of the Air Ministry through the act of President Getúlio Vargas. Having at the head of this Ministry a public-minded man with the ability, the intelligence, the experience and the foresight of Dr. Joaquim Pedro Salgado Filho, aviation has increased in such a surprising manner that in less than three years of existence

*Continued on Page 6*



DR. JOAQUIM PEDRO SALGADO FILHO, BRAZILIAN AIR MINISTER (center) at the official inspection of the Immigration Building in São Paulo, where the Technical School of Aviation of the Brazilian Air Ministry is being operated by Embry-Riddle. Reading from left to right: Luis Fernando do Amaral, Engineer; Capt. Lopes da Silva, representing the Governor; James E. Blakeley, Director of the new school; a reporter from *Diario*, a São Paulo newspaper; Lt. Col. Sousa Cunha, Chief of Staff; Dr. Salgado Filho; Dr. Rubens Amaral, Engineer; Edith del Junco, technical assistant to Mr. Riddle; Dr. Henrique Bonança, Engineer for the Brazilian Air Ministry; Adriano Ponso, technical assistant to Mr. Riddle; Mr. Riddle and Col. Appel Neto, Commandant of the Brazilian Fourth Air Zone. Also included are Embry-Riddle instructors Raymond Stewart, Elizabeth Conard, Claude Miller, Morrelle Smith, Charles Larimer, Grace Taylor, E. A. Wentworth, Ralph Finn, C. D. Purinton, Theodore Treff, James Lunnon, Guy Doshier and David Thomas. Dorothy Goggin and Nelson Pitzelle are also in the picture but are concealed behind other members of the party.



# Letters to the Editor

Hq. and Hq. Sq. 9 AF BADA  
A.P.O. 638  
c/o Postmaster, N.Y.C.  
Somewhere In England  
December 18, 1943

Dear Mr. Riddle:

I just received news of Mr. Tyson's death.

I know you feel his loss keenly. His death, I expect, loses you a personal friend as well as an able companion in the war effort.

Personally, I thought as much of Mr. Tyson as any man I ever met. My associations with him were of the most pleasant of my memories of Riddle Field and I feel as if I have lost a potential good friend.

I know this letter is late in arriving, but mail service right now is very poor.

I have enclosed a short note to Mrs. Tyson, and I am going to impose on your good nature and ask you to forward it to her. I assume she has left Clewiston.

My regards to all. Mr. Riddle, and "Keep 'em Flying."

Sincerely,  
Thomas S. Gowin  
1st Lt., M. C.

P.S.—Captain D. L. Stetson is with this outfit. I think he was formerly with you.

*Editor's Note: Mr. Riddle appreciated your thoughtful letter, Lt. Gowin, and he has forwarded your enclosure to Mrs. Tyson. You will see a V-mail Christmas Greeting from Don Stetson reproduced in this issue.*

9 Fryston Ave.  
Croydon, Surrey  
England

Dear Editor:

For some weeks past I have received the Embry-Riddle Fly Paper, sent to me from Florida, and have only just discovered it has been sent by the kindness and generosity of the editor and management of the

Embry-Riddle Co. Please accept my very warm and sincere thanks.

You cannot realize what a joy it was to see from the photos and pictures the kind of place in which our sons are being trained and the conditions under which they are living. They themselves tell us absolutely nothing, when we are longing to hear so much.

May I also express my very grateful thanks to Hilton Robinson of Riddle Field and his wife for their wonderful kindness and hospitality shown to my son and so many other British cadets.

Although the news of Course 15 has been conspicuous by its absence, I'm still hoping for a "Listening Out" number in which some of our sons may appear.

I had a cable from my son (1607314 Cadet Robert W. Boardman) on December 4 telling he had "got what he came for," so am telling very proudly that he has won his wings.

I wish to thank all the instructors and staff who by their patience and skill have taught my son to fly, and our thanks also to all the kind hearted Americans who have taken them many miles in their cars when on leave.

Yours very sincerely,  
Ada Boardman

*Editor's Note: By this time you will have received the Listening Out issue of Course 15, Mrs. Boardman, in which a snapshot of your son is reproduced. We are glad to hear that the Fly Paper has answered questions for you about Riddle Field and the flying training your son has had. May you continue to enjoy it.*

Pittsburgh, Pa.  
December 28, 1943

Dear Editor:

Up to the December 3 edition of your Fly Paper I have received a copy weekly. I found much enjoyment reading them from cover to cover.

I suppose my son, Eugene (Red) Duncan of your School, put me on the mailing list. Since he is now in Brazil, I believe, I am more than anxious to receive your paper.

I recognize many names in the Fly Paper, people whom I have met while visiting in Coral Gables, so it gives me much joy, especially when I suddenly come upon "Red's" name.

I would appreciate your sending me the back issues and please continue to keep my name on your mailing list.

Whatever the charge is, please let me know. Thank you and "Keep 'em Flying."

Yours truly,  
Eleanor Armitage

*Editor's Note: Your name is still on our mailing list, Mrs. Armitage. The Fly Paper's failure to reach you the past few issues*

FUERZA AEREA DE NICARAGUA  
FUNDADA EN 1938

Fundador:

GENERAL DE DIVISION A. SOMOZA  
PRESIDENTE DE LA REPUBLICA

Los Oficiales y demás Personal  
de la

Fuerza Aérea G. N. de la República  
de Nicaragua

Desean a Ud.

Felices Pascuas y un Venturoso  
Año Nuevo

Managua, D. N. Diciembre de 1943  
Campa de Aviación  
Militar Zolotlán

*The above greeting from the Nicaraguan Air Force was sent to John Paul Riddle.*

*must have been because of the Christmas rush in the post office. We're sending you the issues you request, however, and would appreciate your letting us know if the Fly Paper fails to reach you at any time. "Red" has reached Brazil and we are hoping to hear from him soon.*

São Paulo, Brazil  
December 15, 1943

Dear Mother:

Well, this doesn't seem much like ten days before Christmas. They have lots of toys in the windows and many people are talking about parties at some of the hotels and clubs, but nothing looks like Christmas except the pine trees—there are lots of those—and very pretty ones too.

I can't understand the mail. Are you writing or have you been too busy? I still haven't received any mail yet. I'm feeling fine now and seem to be thoroughly acclimated. We took a swell trip last Sunday way out in the country to a beautiful big coffee farm called a "Cafazenda" and had a grand time.

They have a type of barbecue here that makes anything that you may have read about look tame. They start at 7:00 a.m. and fix only the very best cuts of beef over an open charcoal fire. The meat broils very slowly for nearly the whole day.

In the morning we went out and picked fresh corn, enough for an army, and then played soccer and baseball. At 11:00 a.m. we had some sandwiches and cokes and beer and then went canoeing. At 2:30 or 3:00 we had this tremendous feast. Boy, was it good—baked sweet and Irish potatoes and corn and the beef. There isn't that much beef in the whole state of Florida. Then we took the typical afternoon siesta.

After that we went for a hike and then that night we had a dance and midnight snack at a private club. Boy, were we tired. The Brazilians seem to be able to take it, but we were nearly dead for two days later. Several more groups of instruc-



RED DUNCAN, Instructor in São Paulo



## UNCLAIMED MAIL

Letters addressed to the following may be claimed at the Tech School Mail Room: H. P. Gardner and Richard B. Harding.

tors have arrived so there is quite a nice group here. We expect to have some parties for Christmas.

I'm still living at the same apartment and everything is swell. The landlady has been trying to make us a pumpkin pie for Christmas. Some fun! In the first place they don't have pumpkin but they have a squash that tastes very much like it. The last attempt wasn't bad, so maybe the next one will be like the real McCoy.

I just received an invitation to spend three days at Christmas out in the country on a coffee plantation. The student who invited me says that the hunting and fishing is swell. He has guns, rods and all equipment there. Sounds like a lot of fun. I hope so—then maybe I won't think so much about Christmas at home.

More about my trip later, but I must stop now in order to get this in the mail today. Merry Christmas, Betty and Patty. The little ones and you too, Mother.

Love,  
Chuck

*Editor's Note: Thanks, Mrs. Larimer, for permitting us to publish another of Chuck's interesting letters, but we think it rather cruel of him to write about those cuts of beef. We are sure that you will enjoy seeing the pictures in this issue of your son taken in Rio de Janeiro and São Paulo.*

November 30, 1943

Dear Buds:

As yet we have not reached our destination. You can guess where we are; and everything is all right, good food and plenty of time to digest it. We expect to leave here tomorrow by train.

The trip down was very nice. It was a beautiful sight to see the lights of Miami at 5:30 in the morning as we circled the city before leaving to get a little altitude. As daylight came on we were pretty far out to sea.

One stop after about five hours of flying put us in a much different atmosphere from which we have been in the habit of living. Our first night was spent in an Army camp, where everyone treated us nicely

and fed us well. Next day the flying was very good, but a wee bit chilly as our altitude was about a mile and three quarters. Spent that night in another Army camp and, as usual, were given the courtesy of officers.

We spent two nights in the next camp, but that was grand for we had plenty to eat and had nice quarters.

The last day of flying was pretty short but very pleasant. I shall always remember the sight here as we circled this city before landing. I had heard that it was a beautiful city and that certainly is right. We have been treated royally by the people of this city so if São Paulo is better or as good as this is it will be plenty good for me.

Mr. Riddle is here now and has spared nothing to see that our every wish is filled. If you see any of the others that are coming down tell them that everything so far is *muito bem*!

Clarence

*Editor's Note: Mrs. Boultinghouse kindly gave us permission to print the above letter from her husband, who by this time has joined the growing contingent of Embry-Riddle instructors in São Paulo.*

Villa Delgado  
Colonia Villatoro 35  
San Salvador, El Salvador  
December 14, 1943

Dear Editor:

I want to write these few lines to you with the purpose of demonstrating to you how grateful I feel for having the news from the school where my son took his aviation training in 1942.

He always speaks about the school to his friends, mostly of the Macfadden dances and the way in which all the boys up there used to treat the Latin American boys. In other words, he hated to leave that wonderful school as the other fellows did.

I would like you to write in the Fly Paper these words if you don't mind. He really would appreciate it very much. Give Eric an embrace for him; his name is Romeo Rodriguez Trenino.

And now, *Hasta luego mi buen amigo,*

Yours truly,

Antonio Rodriguez h

P.S. My son is in the Army Air Forces of this country and making good jobs from what he learned up there.

*Editor's Note: Thank you very much for the nice note, Mr. Rodriguez. We're happy*



LUCILLE NELSON, Messenger at Tech

to publish it for you. Eric is now in the Army Air Corps, but he will receive your message through the Fly Paper.

Savannah, Ga.  
December 31, 1943

Dear Editor:

I just read my first copy of the Fly Paper in six months and I surely did enjoy it. I was Line Foreman at Riddle-McKay for 22 months till I left last June for a little more excitement. I'm in the Merchant Marine now and my first trip was to England. It was there I found out that we were really in a War.

After seeing a few Spitfires in action, I found out what the cadets I used to know are up against. I hope to go back again soon. I believe it would wake up a lot of Americans to see what those people are going through.

Say hello to all my friends and if you'll keep 'em flying I'll keep 'em floating—then Miss Liberty will always have a torch to burn and not an iron cross to wave.

An ex-Riddle-ite,  
D. C. Prevatt

*Editor's Note: Thanks for letting us know what you're doing now, Mr. Prevatt. We'll agree that it would do all of us good to see a little of what's really happening outside the boundaries of these United States. We do, however, know one thing—we know, here in the Fly Paper office, something about the unparalleled spirit of the British. Each letter we receive from across the waters brings with it a breath of the courage our Allies are displaying. It's that courage which will see us through.*

Miami, Fla.  
December 31, 1943

Dear Editor:

Just received my first issue of the Fly Paper. You have quite some paper. I really enjoy it more than our daily paper.

Shirley Verdon

*Editor's Note: That's a nice compliment, Shirley. Thanks!*

If you would like the Fly Paper sent to you, fill out the following and mail it to the Fly Paper office, Embry-Riddle School of Aviation, 3240 N. W. 27th Avenue, Miami 30, Florida.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# EMBRY-RIDDLE FLY PAPER

"STICK TO IT"

Published Weekly by THE EMBRY-RIDDLE CO.



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## BRAZIL--OUR ALLY

As the New Year swings into high gear, most of us are filled with the hope that 1944 will see the end of at least the European phase of the War. It is to this end that we are all bending our energies.

In this final phase additional power will come as Brazil takes an active part in the War effort. We now have and will have ever increasing numbers of Brazilian boys fighting side by side with our own sons, fathers, brothers and loved ones in all the theaters of War.

The Brazilians have had a stupendous task preparing men for actual combat duties. They have trained men for duty on the land, sea and in the air. Many of their naval cadets have been trained in Miami at the Sub-Chaser Training School and have been shipped out as crews on those ships which have been transferred to the Brazilian government.

Air cadets have been trained both in this country and in Brazil. Many training planes have been transferred to Brazil and the country has embarked on a long range construction program to build planes and engines for themselves. It was to train more of these cadets in the Aircraft Technical trades that the Brazilian Division of the Embry-Riddle Company was formed.

So far in this War, Brazil has done much as an Allied Power to bring about the speedy downfall of the Axis. Without her cooperation, the great airfields at Natal and Belem would have been impossible and the consequent loss of the trans-Atlantic airways would have resulted. The full story of the part Brazil has played in the fine work of the Air Transport Command will be told only when this War is over.

Their Navy, although small, has been  
Continued on Page 7



# CARLSTROM CARROUSEL

by Kay Bramlitt

Two enlisted men here at Carlstrom have started the new year right by being on the receiving end of recent promotions.



Kay

Cpl. Jesse Townsend has been promoted to sergeant, and everyone is wondering how to distinguish between the two Sgts. Townsend. Pfc. "Scotty" Seres has received a much-deserved promotion to corporal.

Congratulations, boys!

Farewell to Capt. Emerick Friedman, our Flight Surgeon, who has been transferred, at his own request, to the Classification Center at Nashville. Capt. Friedman was a psychiatrist in civilian life and is to reenter this field at Nashville.

A/C Calvin T. Morton (Class 44-F) of Bellmore, New York, and Elsie Johnson of Clinton, S. C., were married at the Presbyterian Church on Christmas Eve. Chaplain Shonfelt officiated at the ceremony and the witnesses were A/C Louis M. Nobiletti of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Philip Ross of Detroit, Mich., both of Class 44-F. Congratulations, Cadet Morton, and best wishes to you and your wife!

FLASH! Just found out that Cpl. Steward of Link Trainer also has received his promotion to sergeant. Congratulations!

Welcome back to Eva Mae Lee who

spent Christmas at home in New Jersey. A grand time was reported, but we're mighty glad to see her back again.

Refreshers who recently have been assigned Cadets are: Raymond H. Bloomer, John J. Smith, Andrew S. Radwick and Boyd A. Watson. Congratulations and good luck!

The first of a series of ten Safety Training Programs for Supervisory Personnel of Carlstrom and Dorr Fields was held last Tuesday evening in Arcadia. Safety Director Henry B. Graves conducted the meeting, which proved to be a success, and many interesting and important facts were brought out.

Surprise of the week was the marriage of Louise Crossley of the Overhaul Time department and Henry P. Donnell who has been a Flight Instructor here for some time. Congratulations, Henry. Our best wishes are extended to you and Louise!

The Graduation Dance for Class 44-E was held last Tuesday at the Fort Smith Armory in Arcadia. The Carlstrom Field Cadet Committee was as follows: Squadron 1, Morris Stadd; Squadron 2, A. L. Hiss; Squadron 3, C. A. Hester; Squadron 4, J. C. Messerschmitt; Squadron 5, R. G. Sivilley; Squadron 6, W. A. Oberle.

On Thursday evening a Rib Roast was given for those members of the graduating class who did not attend the dance. The event took place at the ranch of George Stonebraker and the food, as usual, was superb.



BRIG. GEN. BARTON K. YOUNT, Commanding General of the Air Forces Training Command

The Cadet Banquet was held on Friday in the Mess Hall. The athletic awards were presented by Capt. McCormick and diplomas were presented to the graduates by Major Clouts.

## Edward L. Bippart

Word has been received from Cochrane Field, Ala., of the death of a former Carlstrom Field Cadet. Edward L. Bippart of Class 44-B was killed on November 28 near Savannah, Tenn., while making his last cross country flight before going to advanced training.

The Embry-Riddle Company wishes to extend sincere sympathy to his parents, Col. and Mrs. Bippart of East Orange, N. J.

## Safest Field

With the opening of the New Year, Carlstrom Field, safest training field in the nation, was leading the way today toward a still better safety record for the Army Air Forces in 1944 as it passed its 350,000 hour mark and more than 30 million flying miles without a single fatality.

Since starting operations March 22, 1941, Army Air Forces cadets receiving primary flight training have been piling up more than a million miles a month at the Field and have flown the equivalent of more than 1,200 times around the earth.

Praised by Brig. Gen. Barton K. Yount, commanding general of the Air Forces Training Command, and publicized on the radio "Army Hour" as the "nation's safest field," new Carlstrom Field is maintaining the outstanding record established by the original Carlstrom Field at the same site, where such pilots as Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker were trained.

Leonard J. Povey, vice-president in charge of flying operations, and Major John E. Clonts, commanding officer, credit the present record to the efficiency, cooperation and eternal vigilance of both the military and civilian staffs.

General Yount said Carlstrom's record

Continued on Page 10



CARLSTROM CADETS Haunt the Post Office



## BRASIL EM MIAMI

by Otto F. Hempel, Jr.

At last the holidays are over and peace has settled on the Brazilian Division again. At least we now know that there will be no more departures for a few weeks and we can now take the clothes out of the suitcase and breathe easily. For a time at least we don't have to rush for the bulletin board, trampling women and children in our path.

The most important thing, however, is that now we can concentrate on a few uninterrupted weeks of classes, especially in that all-important Portuguese.

As might be expected, all the groups which have left for Brazil have arrived safely in São Paulo and are busy putting to practical use their knowledge of the language.

We are sorry to report that as yet Gloria Meyers of the Instructors School office is indisposed. We extend our best wishes for a speedy recovery. In the meantime, Pinky Church carries on, always with a smile on her face and a kind word for everyone.

### Beauty Enters

Beauty entered our midst today in the form of Rosemary Hubbell, daughter of Willard Hubbell. She is a Junior at Duke University and was home for the Christmas holidays. She had the extreme misfortune to fall ill and spend most of her vacation in bed. We are glad that she recovered in time to go back to school but especially in time to pay us a visit. She was accompanied by a friend, Phyllis Bates of Massachusetts, a Freshman at Duke.

We wish at this time to welcome into our happy family Ruth Nieves, Instructor in Portuguese. At the same time it is with regret that we bid adieu to Alfio Viera who has been instructing Portuguese. He has been in this country on a scholarship and after a two year stay here is returning home. We have enjoyed having him with us and hope that he takes with him a favorable impression of this country and returns soon.

### Adieu By Proxy

Due to the fact that he won't be able to see everyone personally, he has asked us to say good-bye for him and to thank everyone for the kindnesses they have shown him. He also extends a hearty invitation to all to visit him in his homeland.

We just heard a little item of interest. We understand that our new instructor, Ruth Nieves, is an author of no mean ability. A short story written by her is to appear in *Woman's Day* in the near future. It is entitled "Tiger Striped Baby." We are looking forward to seeing it.

We are glad to see that the Visiting Nurse has returned to the land of the industrious. Just when we had about decided to be the one to visit the Visiting Nurse. Such is life. If it should rain soup, we would find ourselves with a sieve.

John Page, Louis Matolin and Paul Lowe are anticipating the arrival of their respective wives in the very near future.

The rationing of meat holds no terrors for many of our group, especially James Moller. He was out in a party with Willard Hubbell fishing off Cape Florida and added several pounds of fish to the larder.

At last the sun sets in the west and we take our little boat down the bay from this enchanted isle with a longing in our heart to return to these simple people soon again. It is with this thought that we do not say good-bye but *Voltarei*.

### CARLOS

*Continued from Page 1*

we can say that today we possess both a military and a civil Air Force."

The seat of the Ministry was temporarily set up in the Civil Aeronautics building at Santos Dumont Airport, over a hangar. One afternoon, out of curiosity, Mr. Carlos walked through the hangar and wondered why they had built one of such huge dimensions. The few planes in it would have fit into one corner. Now, after less than three years, only one question could be asked: "Why had they built such a small hangar?"

Once the Ministry was organized, Salgado Filho set to work, going to the aviation school at Galeao, to São Paulo, to the north and south of the country, and even to the most remote districts. Aviation took

tremendous strides in that short lapse of time. Hundreds of emergency fields were built; new buildings sprang up at the air bases; hundreds of air clubs and organizations for the instruction of civil aviation were founded; and at the present time air-mindedness predominates in Brazil.

The national aviation campaign, undertaken by Journalist Assiz Chateaubriande through the *Diarios Associados* and approved by the government, which recognized immediately the high aim of this patriotic movement, did much to promote interest in aviation. It would be well to point out that no other country in the world has had a similar campaign. Its success was complete.

### Generosity

Mr. Carlos also stated that more than 400 training planes have been delivered and that there is a credit in the Bank of Brazil of approximately \$1,000,000 destined for this purpose, the result of private and popular contributions.

On the subject of military aviation the correspondent, Martim Carlos, made reference to the stupendous progress of the School of Aeronautics, the center of training for officer aviators. He recalled that before the creation of the Ministry the total number of cadets was not more than 30, and today that institution, enlarged to three times its original capacity, houses and instructs about 500 cadets.

In American schools, hundreds of Brazilians perfect their studies in aviation and when they return they are exponents of the intensive instruction they have received.

This cooperation between the two countries has been useful to both. Brazil has



JOHN PAUL RIDDLE WELCOMES CARLOS MARTINS, Director of Publicity for the Brazilian Air Ministry, to the Tech School. On the wall is a portrait of Getúlio Vargas, president of Brazil. After touring the Embry-Riddle Divisions, the Brazilian correspondent will visit New York and Washington, returning to Miami before leaving for his country.





AT THE RIVIERA HOTEL, COPACABANA, RIO DE JANEIRO, Major Parreiras Horta, extreme left, Aide to the Brazilian Air Minister, Dr. Joaquim Pedro Salgado Filho; Senhora Horta, John Paul Riddle and Carlos Martins, head of Public Relations for the Brazilian Air Ministry, pause for a few moments during the round of entertainment in honor of Mr. Riddle and his group of instructors. Senhor Martins, third from right, arranges a press conference for John Paul Riddle at the Riviera Hotel. At the extreme left is Major Mendes da Silva, representative of the Air Minister in the new Technical School at São Paulo. Mr. Riddle is sitting at the right of representatives of the Diários Associados. Neiva Nurevia of O Jornal and Alberto Horns of O Globo, Rio newspapers. Next to Senhor Martins are Edith del Junco and Adriano Ponso, technical assistants to Mr. Riddle. Photos by Agencia Nacional, D. I. P., Rio de Janeiro, Brasil.

granted her northeastern air bases, enabling Americans to be in European territory today. The United States has opened her specialist schools and has furnished materials to increase the power of Brazil. This assistance in the field of aviation already has become evident in the actions of the Brazilian Air Force, the well-known FAB, against Axis submarines, many of which rest at the bottom of the sea.

Referring to the inception of the "Escola Técnica de Aviação" in São Paulo, which is being transferred from Miami, Mr. Carlos recalled that the Air Ministry had stated that this fact represented one of the greatest steps toward the benefit of Brazilian aviation.

#### Impressed

"Minister Salgado Filho," said Mr. Carlos, "was recently in the United States and left here with a deep impression. Military men and civilians recall his visit with pleasure, displaying their regard and respect for him. The little I have been able to see so far of Embry-Riddle enables me to consider this one of the most perfect, if not the most perfect and complete private organization of its kind in the whole world. Here they assure me that the school in São Paulo will be even more perfect. Truly it is the beginning of greater promise for Brazilian aviation which more than ever needs specialists capable in all branches."

The success of the school in São Paulo, which already has begun its classes, was surprising. Candidates fought for enrollment. "I believe," said Mr. Carlos, "that within a short time the benefits of this preliminary step of the Brazilian Air Ministry will be far reaching, since we all know that the safety of aviation depends to a great extent upon its mechanics, ground crews, inspectors and others responsible for the checking, maintenance and repair of aircraft engines and motors."

"It is worthwhile pointing out the speed with which this project was carried out.

Two men of action met . . . Minister Salgado Filho and John Paul Riddle . . . both motivated by the same desire for cooperation; just like the governments of our two countries. This project, therefore, became an easy job. These two men, so much alike in their calm personalities, are in reality men who do not know how to leave for tomorrow that which can be done today. Mr. Riddle was, therefore, Salgado Filho's greatest find in the United States."

#### BRAZIL

*Continued from page 4*

most daring in its activity. Their contributions to the submarine losses have been a headache to the Austrian paperhanger as well as a great boon to the Allied cause in keeping the shipping lanes open.

In addition to this active part in the past and the contemplation of a far more active part in the future, Brazil has furnished us with many of those sinews of War so necessary to its successful prosecution. These include rubber, manganese, and other important minerals probably the most important of which is quartz, used so extensively in radio communication equipment.

From all the development taking place in Brazil during the War will grow a new and progressive nation which will take her place among the powers of the world to be. Strategically, economically and politically, Brazil is well fitted for her destined part in the shaping of world events. To few countries in history has such an auspicious future beckoned. Hers can be a heritage unmarked by armed conflict for personal aggrandizement because within her borders are all those things necessary for any country's growth and development, things for which wars have been fought since the beginning of time.

In the brotherhood of nations which we all hope to see in the future there will be

no place for wars of acquisition. Materials and goods which one country lacks will be supplied through trade relations with others. The country which is in a position to supply all the staples necessary for her own people and also export the raw materials necessary to other countries will have a favorable balance of trade and will prosper. That is the position in which Brazil finds herself today. To her we extend a welcome to the ranks of the Fighting Allies and best wishes for a prosperous future.

## JOHN PAUL RIDDLE MAKES STATEMENT

Embry-Riddle instructors who qualified and were selected to aid the Brazilian Air Ministry in the technical training of aviation cadets are at the threshold of a great career of service, according to a statement recently made by John Paul Riddle.

"Through the cooperation and assistance of the Brazilian government and the Brazilian Air Ministry," said Mr. Riddle, "members of the Embry-Riddle Company have been afforded a great opportunity for service to Brazil. They have been given the responsibility of turning out aviation technicians for the Brazilian Air Ministry."

"Brazil is indeed fortunate to have such a man as Getúlio Vargas as head of the government and such a man as Salgado Filho as head of the Air Ministry."

"It is our belief that in a few months and in a very few years we will see tremendous strides forward in aviation in Brazil."

"At the opening of the Technical School of Aviation of the Brazilian Air Ministry we were overwhelmed with applications and it is our conviction that the school will be growing for some time."



# RIDDLE ROUND-UP

NO. 5 B.F.T.S.

by Harley Case, Acting Editor

A combined Flying Training and Instrument Flying Board was established here at Riddle Field this week to be known as the "Training and Instrument Advisory Board." Its members are Flight Commanders Noel Ellis, Henry Middleton and Kenneth Woodward. The board is headed by S/C John Cockrill, at present receiving standardization training at Bryan, Texas.

The principal tasks of the Board will be to study training methods, standardize instructing procedures, maintain pilot's proficiency in instrument flying and see that an "up to date" technical library is maintained for the use of instructors.

F/C John D. Racener has been appointed Gunnery Officer. He will work with F/C George Corbett.

Three more instructors are added to our list of those promoted from Second to First Officers: W. H. Peters, J. D. Cleman and E. B. Bell.

## Visitors

Major Henry D. Harrison and Major Otto E. Keller, Intelligence Officers, visited Riddle Field primarily to take a look at our Intelligence Room. Both officers were enthusiastic and agreed it was the best of its kind they had seen. Our I.R. is drawing distinguished visitors nearly every week.

W/C A. V. Rogers, Commanding Officer of No. 6 B.F.T.S. in Ponca City, Okla., spent several days here seeing how other British Flying Training Schools are operated. He was accompanied by F/F A. W. Jarman, assistant Flying Supervisor at Ponca City.

Word has reached us that all of Course 14 who received commissions upon grad-

uation have now been assigned to their duties. Many, including P/O M. A. N. Hills (Senior Under Officer while here) are now instructing.

## Have You Heard . . .

Lorine Jones became the bride of T/Sgt. Ober Baird at a ceremony performed at her home in Clewiston on New Year's Day. Julia Dyess was maid of honor and W/O E. R. Ruhlander was best man. Those present were the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hutson, and Captain and Mrs. Dobbin.

Nettie Pearl Rigsbee, former secretary to "Buck" Buxton, has replaced Lorine as secretary to Captain Dobbin.

Vonceille Cochran has returned to Riddle Field as Hangar Clerk in the Flight Office.

Mort Feldman, Inspector, and Bill Hallock, mechanic, have returned from their vacations in New York. Darrell Curtis, Engineering Hangar Chief, also has returned after a vacation at his home in Massachusetts.

## Back Again

The Parachute department was short handed due to illness—we're glad to see Melvin Carlton and Fred Burtcher back on the job.

We're late in telling you this—sorry. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burtcher became the parents of a 9-pound 3-ounce girl on November 17. Judith Marie was born in the Arcadia hospital.

Mrs. Art Brown has returned after nearly a year and is working in the Operations office. One of her tasks will be reporting the news for this paper—a job for which she is well qualified due to her wide acquaintance here.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Lynch announce the birth of a son, weight 8 pounds 6 ounces, at the Arcadia hospital, on New Year's Day.

## Sparkler

You may have noticed Nancy Dillard's engagement ring. The fortunate man is L. M. Raulerson, Advanced Dispatcher.

Charlie Liebman, a former instructor here who has not let his Riddle friendships lapse, returned for a short visit. Charlie left with Richard Dwyer to join Northeast Airlines nearly a year ago. He is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Neal Dwyer in Clewiston.

When the big Ferry Command plane stopped here for minor adjustments last week, Henry Middleton had lots to talk over with its pilot, Capt. Dick Robertson. They once dusted crops together in Arkansas.



ERNEST J. SMITH

## "ERNIE" SMITH IS NEW MANAGER OF RIDDLE FIELD

The first few years in the life of Ernest J. Smith, General Manager of Riddle Field, were wasted—no airplanes. But it didn't take him long to develop air-mindedness in Culver City, Calif., where as a boy he hung around the airport after school and hero-worshipped the barnstormers, pilgrims of the air.

Aviation has been "Ernie's" life—not once has he deviated from it. He has done repairing, designing, ferrying, instructing, barnstorming—anything and everything with a plane attached.

In California "Ernie" helped Russ Chambers design and build a racing plane with a 14-foot wing span. Its motor originally was 90 H.P., but "souped up" to nearly 200 H.P. at cruising speed. The ship was ill-fated, however, for after qualifying for the National Air Races in Cleveland in 1938, it crashed, killing Chambers.

"Ernie" first became associated with the late G. Willis Tyson, whom he succeeds at Riddle Field, back in 1936 at the Los Angeles Municipal Airport. When Tyson joined the CAA in New York "Ernie" took over the management of his flying service.

"Ernie" has been at Riddle Field since its inception and was with No. 5 BFTS at Carlstrom prior to that time. Before his appointment as General Manager, he was Engineering Officer of the Field.

"Ernie's" wife, "Frosty" Warren, was once his pupil. Her father, formerly a professor of aircraft engineering at California Polytechnic, manufactures propellers.

## Good Neighbors . . .

Riddle Field has been fortunate in having a group from South and Central America here to learn how we keep them flying. Now they know. Five Class B Mechanics have left for Miami: Willie Rivas of Nicaragua, Reno Bono of Argentina, Adolfo Sasco of Uruguay, Sergio Eberhard and Chester Galeno of Chile. We are all sorry to see our friends leave.

## OPEN POST SIMPLIFIED

For the benefit of those readers who occasionally plan entertainment for Cadets, we are printing the Open Post Schedule.

The Senior Course (16) has Open Post every week-end, starting at noon on Saturday.

Course 17 has Open Post this week-end, January 8, and every second week-end following.

Course 18 has Open Post once every three weeks. January 22 will be their next one.

This schedule will apply until the week-end of February 5. After "Wings," Course 17 will receive Open Post every week-end, 18 every second week, and Course 19 every third.



## CHAPMAN CHATTER

by Cara Lee Cook

The new year blew in at Chapman like the big wind from Winnetka. It was the great pleasure of the majority of the "ole gang" to be together to help the old year ring in the new. At the scene of the joviality were the George Youngs, Bill Hutchins, Jack Bivings, Earl Jourdans, Dave Narrows, Tom Moxleys, T. Davies,



"Cookie"

Ralph Hughes, J. Clarks, J. Pollards, Bill McGraths, D. DaBolls (bet that's the first time you've seen Cookie spelt with an s), our C.A.P. neighbor, Happy Johnson, and such miscellaneous nondescripts as Ed Tierney and Dolly (again!), Mac Campbell, Billie Fernandez and Dave Pearlman who brought half the population of San Marino Island.

Guests of honor were Bob Ahern and our own L. DeMarco, both from Clewiston. Bob checked the gals out on the dance floor while DeMarco had a glorious time reminiscing with some of his old pals. Ed Tierney gallantly launched a campaign to get Jim "Boiler Kid" Pollard an iron lung and says all scrap will be appreciated.

The flu germ has had its day here but I believe the sun has set, for back in the swing of things we see Mr. Rollins, June Page, Pat Roberts and Harriet Van De Veer. Glad to see you fellows percolating.

Mr. Hadley is certainly glad Tom Moxley doesn't grow elephants 'cause he's running out of that lovely baby pink paint, or haven't you seen the stunning job done on Tom's custom-made settee?

It was nice seeing Ensign Tommy Shipes back for a short visit with former Instructor Herb Muller. At the moment Tom is stationed at Fort Lauderdale and really loves this "Navy deal." Lots of luck and many happy landings.

Verna Burke was sighted at 10:00 a.m. navigating under her own power and appearing to be in the pink of condition. Great seeing you around after so long, Verna.

Speaking of Burkes, we'd like to say goodbye to Charles Burke, mechanic (not related to Verna), who leaves Chapman to join ranks with Opa-Locka.

Dave Narrow, the man with the Minstrel Show, held auditions Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock in the Tech School Cafeteria in a search for any and all talent. If you sing, dance, yodel or have a two-headed sister, don't miss this opportunity to join in the fun that is scheduled for our coming Minstrel Show. Come one, come all!

Monday was truly a Field Day for that camera fiend, Ralph Keil and Company. He got many and interesting angle shots

## MISSING PERIODICALS

Dorothy Burton, Tech School Librarian, sent us the following note: "A number of periodicals are missing from our files and they are needed for binding. Do you suppose any of your readers would come to the rescue? They are:

Aviation, May and June, 1943.

American Pilot, January, 1942, and June, 1943.

Flying, May and June, 1943.

Popular Mechanics, March, 1943.

Southern Flight, May, 1943.

Thanks,

D.P.B."

of lovely Babs Beckwith and Tim (who is cute too) Heflin.

## TO PRIMARY INSTRUCTOR O'NEILL:

by Unscookable

*From town and field they preach the fame—*

*Tiny and blonde with an Irish name  
(Eyes of blue, Gable's grin, sweet  
eighteen?)*

*Sinatra the second, he makes 'em swoon*

*Blondes, brunettes, Sue, Jean and Jill  
You can hear them sigh for "Oomph"  
O'Neill.*

Enuff rambling for this week.

## WHITECAPS

by Cay Sillocks

Well, the little boy in three cornered pants is all ensconced in the world and aging rapidly. Our laugh of this week is on Emmett Brown —and wouldn't Rusty Shethar gloat! The tale of woe goes thusly: Emmett arrived all fresh and tidy the other morning and walked out on the dock to look the "Sitcheashion" over. Everything went smoothly until he reached the end



Cay

of the dock; there a loose board decided to take over. With a hearty "Hi, pal," it slapped him on the back so hard that he was knocked into the bay.

He returned to the office, shoes and socks in hand, and needless to say, dripping! The pay-off came when he entered the door, for Walter Blake looked up with an innocent expression and greeted him with, "Hello, Emmett. Have you been wadding?"

After diligent search for a place to live, Lorraine Mohny and Rosemary Bryant have taken up abode together. How about dinner? Say, tangerines and sandwiches?

One of our more interesting visitors is Nelson Franklin. Mr. Franklin is with the Rubber Development Corporation and flies PBY's over the innermost jungles of South America. I understand there is never a dull moment on that job.

Another favorite of ours, Bob Paulson, came to see us. He is on "instruments" at Chapman. Verna Burke Kraft and her swell husband, Bill, were over before Bill's return to Boca Chica. Do hope you will be back soon, Bill.

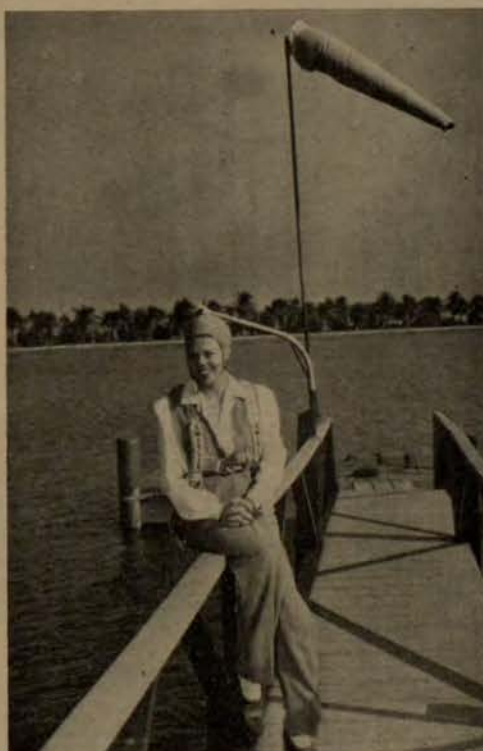
Kay Kniesche is flying with us again, and Captain Taber of the CAP in Kansas is down for a vacation and is getting a water rating while he is here.

A great Manatee spent the afternoon inspecting our Base; then, tossing his head and snorting disgust, he decided he would have none of us and away he went. We were all rather hoping he'd like us and make this his home.

It all started with Bob Royce and a date he had. He borrowed his sister's car. Said car decided not to run and had to be sent to a garage for repairs. Father Gardner was elected to the job of getting the car home but then the brain teaser reared its ugly head—how to drive two cars home at once. Such complicated schemes that have been evolved from that. We will be anxious to hear the outcome but I fear it will have to be "continued in our next"—by that time it will all have been forgotten anyway—I hope.

And now, please take that straight jacket away—I'll go quietly.

Next week we will have a Guest Editor. Mary Amanek has promised to take over.



200 HOURS IS THE GOAL of Betty MacRae of Homosassa, Fla., student at the Embry-Riddle Seaplane Base. Betty, who has logged 48 hours, has just been called into the Navy Nurse Corps. She hopes to be permitted to continue her flight in preparation for service in the Air Evacuation division of the Corps.



# Thru Dorr's Keyhole

by A/C Norm Sharpless

The time of celebrating has come to an end for the tired Cadets of Dorr. The extended holidays over Christmas and the New Year produced some tales that will live forever when told by the firesides after the War. It was as nice a time as could have been enjoyed during a War period, and just a little fatiguing too. It is almost a change to be back in the old routine.

Well, our friends of 44-E are off to Basic. They have left behind them many friends and many laughs. Some of them, like Houlette and Hill, have left behind the half interest which they owned in the Cadet Club.

## Bang-Up Battle

The Squadron 6 football team left behind their great record. Due to Del Corso's sweet catch of "Group" Hossler's fine pass, the team beat out the supposedly unbeatable 44-D "Holdover Combination." The score was 6-2 in one of the best battles ever staged at Dorr. It looks as though their successors will be the boys from Squadron 4 of 44-F.

Down in 6-F, the fellas claim to be the Squadron which is most "on the ball" for fire drills; three minutes after the alarm was sounded recently, they were all out—and there were twelve of them in front of Hangar No. 1 ready for action. The credit seems to go to Squadron Commander Watkins—"He growls like a lion!"

## Shoe Leather Express

At long last a number of our fellas have found a practical use for their Cross Country periods in P.T. When boys from Squadron 1 of 44-F depended on the good will of passing motorists to get them back to the camp, they were sorely disappointed. Then, LeRoy's training came in handy as the fellows took to the "shoe leather express." It's not fast, but it's sure!

Cadets who wandered over by the barracks of 2E during the holidays were rewarded with a view of the sharpest little two-foot Christmas tree in Florida. It was all tinsel up and everything. Seems that L. Hess was the genius behind the project. The last we heard of it, the tree was in Mr. Brannon's office.

## No Doubt

Dick Sleight didn't have as much success with his tree—it was sent all the way from Wisconsin and arrived 3 days late. However, that was rather good time considering how heavy the mail has been lately. We've been receiving V-mail from England in exactly the same number of days as a letter from Tampa. Christmas rush, no doubt.

Cadet T. Sturm, mail orderly for Squadron 4-F, is still burdened with late Christmas packages. He says Cadets received a surprising number of gifts for cold weather use. He adds, "Maybe the Florida Chamber

of Commerce is putting out new propaganda this year!"

And there's Jack Rentz—his girl keeps up with the times and tunes—one of his Xmas packages contained a complete set of paper dolls with all the trimming.

## Around Camp

"Moose" Hoff, the Detroit athlete, has a reputation for one-handed stabs in volleyball games; they drive his teammates wild. If you want to know anything about Naval Cadets, ask Clarke, Callahan, Brunner or Borech. They claim to be specialists on a PT boat.

E. Rieger evidently knows someone with connections. His flaming-red-headed girl friend is the envy of many a lad . . . Co-Flyers Hogan and MacDonald had a fine time celebrating . . . They made it in '43! . . . The ladies of the Arcadia Women's Club and their guests are accorded a rare treat on Sunday afternoons . . . "Dilbert" Parsons condescended to sing *Home, Sweet Home* for them . . . The big event of the week in town is watching the 6:45 train pull out for Tampa on Sundays. Drop by and see for yourself next Sunday.

The last day of 1943 was a momentous day for most of Squadron 2. On that date

a big majority of them did alone and unassisted complete their first solo flight. Among them was Cadet Frank Smaldino who had wired home for them not to sell his horse. He still gazes wistfully at cranes when they alight and wonders how they keep bouncing.

And, now we'll close with a hearty wish for a good year in '44!

*Silence is the most perfect expression of scorn.—Shaw*

## CARLSTROM

*Continued from Page 5*

represented a concrete expression of the overall safety program in operation at all the training commands. Despite a 190 per cent increase in flying during the year ending June 30, the rate of all Army aircraft training accidents was considerably less than that of the previous year. Actually, according to the Office of Flying Safety, "ninety-five out of every hundred Army Air Forces cadets are going through their flight training with no personal injury of any kind."



DOORWAY AT DORR



## GRADUATION DANCE

by A/C E. A. Heinrichs

The Dorr-Carlstrom Class 44-E Graduation Dance was held last Tuesday night at the Armory in Arcadia. The location of its occurrence was the principal departure from precedent, graduation dances having been held at the Trailer Park Auditorium in the past.

The Venice Air Base Band of 14 pieces furnished the dance music with lyrics sung by their lovely girl soloist. The Cadets entertained U.S.O. guests from Arcadia, Fort Myers and Avon Park.

Responsible for the arrangements of this delightful party was a social committee from Dorr headed by A/C J. W. Guynes, consisting of A/Cs J. Hurd, W. F. Kennedy, M. J. McGarry, C. H. Collins, E. C. Hartman and J. A. Del Corso. Masters of Ceremony were A/C Fred Walkey and A/C Joe Nixon, also from Dorr Field, Class 44-E.

### Intermission

During intermission we were entertained by soloists A/C G. A. Schnittke and A/C W. G. (Bill) Sanders accompanied by A/C Z. C. Wood on the piano. After the solos the three presented a piano-accompanied vocal trio.

The work done by these men was extremely good and enjoyed by all; this was not surprising for Bill Sanders sang with Harry Sosnik on the Lucky Strike Hit Parade, with Buddy Fisher's band and with Hal Kemp and the Smoothies on the radio. Bill also starred on an Army radio program at the 325th CTD at Eton College.

A/C Schnittke also has an impressive background, having graduated from Baldwin-Wallace College with a B.M. degree. He sang one summer with Sammy Kay at Cedar Point on Lake Erie. Since entering the Army, A/C Schnittke has been featured on radio programs presented by the 24th CTD of Davidson College, Nashville Army Air Base and Maxwell Field.

### Pianist

The pianist, A/C Z. C. Wood, captained the Army Band at 24th CTD and played in Davidson College dance band throughout his stay there.

There is little doubt that this was the most successful of all graduation dances in the history of Dorr Field—judged from the standpoint of the compliments from Officers and Civilians who were present and have witnessed the dances that have gone before.

### Curtains Falls

Thusly, the curtain falls on Class 44-E's stay at Dorr and Carlstrom. May the members of this class do as well through the balance of their training and in combat as they have during their training in Arcadia.

Peace Has A Price . . . Pay It  
Buy War Bonds

## OFFICIAL FLY PAPER "DOG HOUSE"



Union City Correspondent T. C. Cottrell Ousts Bosco This Week

## Men Of The Week

by A/C H. Rotchford

Just as Don Ameche was first to invent the telephone, the Wright boys were first with the flying machine and Sinatra was first to sing *All or Nothing at All*, the Cadets that were held over from 44-D were the first to take the new super-super post-graduate course in a PT-17.

And, now that we are all through with our 90 hours and feel like "Hot Rocks," I'd like to dedicate this last column to the immortal boys of the famous Squadron 76; their spirit will live in Dorr Field's History forever.

There are many things about our glorious stay here at Dorr that we will never forget; the girl (ahem!) in blue satin out at the Gardens; the wing commander finding us in the attic during P.T. playing 3-handed pinochle—why didn't he get up a game of his own? Major Curnutt's ever-present sunglasses—and there's been so much ground fog lately.

Lt. McLaughlin's famous words, "Followed By"; our periodic fire (?) drills every time Lt. Hand is Airdrome Officer (Hey, Mister, next time only sleep in those clothes); Charley Lynch in the Engines Class, still trying to tell us what happens in inverted flight to the "Fifi" valve; Lt. Moore's picturesque collection of "Hot Pilot" hats; running up 39 free games on the pin-ball machines (must've had a bad ball)—Gosh, we could go on like this for-

ever, but what will Dorr Field remember of us?

Among the great men of our ranks is his honor William "Satcher" Read, now hospitalized in Sebring, and "Big Wheel" Sagnette, back in the ranks at long last; Wall N.M.I. Prusak (N.M.I. for not much intelligence); "Jughead" Megaw, the pin-up girls' favorite dream boy (Hedy, came up to the casbah!).

E. P. "Bob" Makely and his partner in courtship—"Rocky" Rotchford (that's me, Ma!) hitting the road to Sarasota every week-end—seems they're learning how to fry hamburgers in a trailer; "Doc" Liddle and E. J. Hansen looking for a dark spot to hide in, out on the tour line (who parked the car with the lights on out by the gate?); Frank Jackson opening all his Christmas cards with the exclamation "Be There!"

Let's get serious now. We had our share of fun and frivolity, surprises and sorrows. During some moments of insanity we've even admitted liking Dorr Field; we will appreciate it more after we leave.

Now that the time has come for us to depart (What, again!) we look back upon everything with fond regret. We'll remember you always, Dorr—just remember us a little too; we were a great bunch of guys—if I must say so myself.

Dorr Continued on Page 14



# TECH TALK

by Vadah Walker

The New Year saw Tech and other Miami Divisions playing host to scores of out-of-town Embry-Riddle-ites and friends, and so we must sneak out of the confines of our high and mighty gates to do the greater part of this week's snooping.

Probably the Antilla Hotel, where Syd Burrows is doing so much to provide an exclusive and homelike meeting place for all of us, and the Orange Bowl Stadium,

pany that makes envy greener. Seems that a Congressional Committee down here on government business were staying at the Antilla too and had decided to view the widely publicized sport of Cuba. Finding themselves with extra reservations, they invited the LaFlowers to accompany them.

So Bob and bride, with natural pride, spent the evening with Chairman of the Committee J. Hardin Peterson of Lakeland, Fla., Mr. and Mrs. Compton I. White of Idaho, Harrison Ellsworth of Washington, D. C., William Lemke of Fargo, N. D., James P. O'Connor of Montana, Judge and Mrs. A. R. Carver of Lakeland, Newton B. Drury of Chicago, and Hattie Mae Coke, Congressional secretary.

## Distinguished Guests

Also among visiting notables was Lt. Col. H. E. Couchman of the Judge Advocate General's office, who attended the Orange Bowl game with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin J. Turner, Legal department.

Single tickets being difficult to get, much less blocks, Riddle-ites were hard to spot among the thirty thousand who attended the game, or so says chief spotter Fredda Poitevint of Mr. Riddle's office.

Thought we'd have to turn Bosco out of the Dog House to make room for Fredda when suddenly she came through with the news that the Carl Andersons and the Bob Burkarts came within her range of vision during the half. We figured a woman would know most about who was where and what happened among the spectators, but guess we picked the wrong one in Fredda. She musta watched the game!

## Nature Is Raw

Col. Arnold H. Rich, Director of the Tech School, and daughters holidayed in different climes. Ruth and Frances journeyed all the way to Punta Gorda to greet the New Year with Cadets Sammy Koonce and Howard Weaver of Class 44-E at Dorr, while the Colonel went a-hunting at Bonita Springs for relaxation.

Wonder if the Colonel compared notes with Mari Hess and husband. They bagged 22 ducks in the 'Glades and became so intrigued with the romance of their outing that they decided to sit down on the spot and cook three of their unfeathered friends.

There was the forest all around . . . the soft rustling sounds of the wild . . . gentle breezes . . . the gentle pungent smell of roast duck. "Ah! The primitive is for us," quoth they.

Appetites whetted, they waited impatiently for their prizes to brown. Finally they were done to a turn. Our sportsmen lifted them reverently, expectantly. One bite each they took . . . then picked up their equipment and went home. Ducks may be tender and succulent on the printed page, but Mari and spouse wonder if authors ever go hunting.

## TRANSPORTATION WEDDING

Chaufferette Kay Dean and Myl-lion B. Webster, Head of the Transportation department, were married in Ft. Lauderdale Tuesday at 9 a.m. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Loertscher, parents of the bride, and Muriel Loertscher, sister of the bride, were present. Congratulations and best of luck!

Special correspondent Otto F. Hemple, Jr., soon will be specially corresponding from Brazil, land of steaks and silk stockings. We have feared for Otto's blood pressure ever since our instructors began writing from São Paulo of new highs on the food front. Bet there'll be steak rationing throughout the whole of Brazil within one week after Otto's arrival.

Should you be accosted by a dark haired lass brandishing a shimmering blade outside Col. Rich's office, or should a red haired figure, strangely costumed, greet you in Adriano Ponso's office, do not fear you have taken leave of your wits. It's either Margaret DePamphilis or Lucille Valliere, feminine Errol Flynn-to-be, making practical application of their newest interest—fencing.

## Blood Donors

Leaving all nonsense by the wayside, we'd like to get very serious and suggest three cheers for Helene Hirsch of George Ireland's office and Jo Axtell of the Legal department, who began the New Year by giving a pint of blood each to the Blood Bank. It's the second time for these girls, and a mighty fine way to begin the end of the Axis.

## BUY BONDS BYE AXIS!



MASCOT OF THE McALLISTER GUARDS is little Milton Roberts, pictured with Captain James Thornhill.



RIGHT HAND MAN of George Wheeler, Jr., is Gene Bryan, who has been familiar to Tech-ites for nearly two years.

not so exclusive, were the chief rendezvous of the gang.

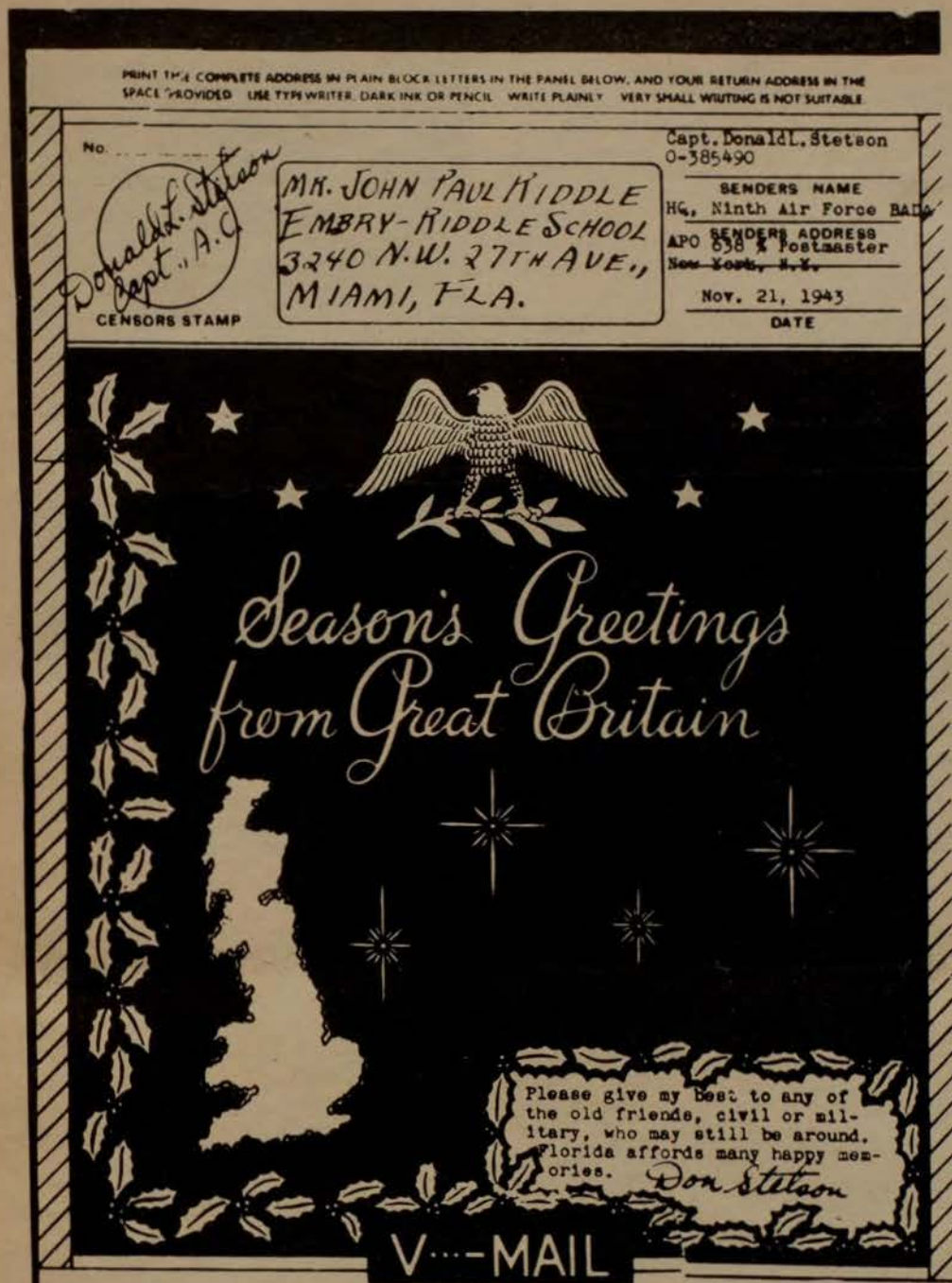
Riddle Field must have taken on the atmosphere of a ghost town as military and civilian personnel scattered. Down our way came S/L Freddie Hill, F/L George Gibson, who will trade jai-alai for rugby any day, F/L H. W. E. Trewin, Capt. Murray Cash, Sgt. and Mrs. Bob LaFlowers, Ass't. Gen. Mgr. and Mrs. James Durden, Advanced Instructors Jack McConkey and Bill Fisher, quadrangling with Lorraine Bosley of George Ireland's office and Radio student Edith Chapman, Bob Heffner of Link Maintenance and Willie Rivas, former Inter-American cadet at Tech who recently completed his practical training at Riddle Field.

## Snooty

Sgt. and Mrs. LaFlowers aren't speaking to the common folk anymore and the common folk don't blame 'em. It all came about when Syd Burrows' jai-alai reservations for last Saturday night arrived at the overflowing stage and Bob and Mrs. were about to be left home.

They weren't left, though. Not a-tall! They went in the sort of style and com-





CAPTAIN STETSON'S V-MAIL GREETING to Mr. Riddle will be read with interest by many at the Tech School, where he was one of the most popular officers during the time he was stationed there.

## COLONNADE CANNONADE

by Mary Frances Quinn

Another day, another month, another year, and I wonder what's in store for us. Don't you?

I suppose a good time was had by all over the holidays. From what I have heard it seems that way.

Ask Mr. "Mac" of the Accounts Payable department what happened New Year's Day when he went to deliver eggs to his neighbors. You know he is in the egg business. Oh, and girls, who do you think was Mr. "Mac's" guest Christmas Eve?—Tony Martin. No kidding. But he has left Miami Beach now so no introductions can be arranged.

In the welcome back department: Mar-

garet Campbell, more radiant than ever, has returned from Washington, D. C., where she spent the holidays with her husband.

And Kaye Weidman almost didn't get back. She got as far as New Orleans where she was hospitalized with a bad case of "flu," but she made it back for our Christmas party. Hope you're feeling much better now, Kaye.

Lettie Mench of Accounts Payable has left us for the life of a housewife. Yes, she's being married next week. Congratulations, Lettie, and come back to see us soon and often.

If anyone likes roller skating, just mention the fact to Ray Lipe and quick like

a mouse you'll be at a roller rink. Ray is an ice skater from way back, but since we have no ice rink here, roller skating is the next best thing for him. And a real skater he is too. Just watch him some time.

I understand the company is contemplating having a Minstrel Show. I don't know who is in charge of getting talent, but for a tip why don't you ask Dick Whitehurst to sing? A magnificent voice—his specialty is *I Don't Want To Walk Without You*. It's not a minstrel song, but you should hear him sing it.

That's all for now, so until next week, *Ate Logo*.

## A. D. D.'s

by Dorothy Keyser

Now that it's all over except for the shouting, guess it's time to settle down to earth. All of our gang out here at the Detachment reported to work on New Year's day. This statement is made to prove to you that some people worked on the first of the year. How's that for starting the New Year off right?

Catherine Kerr leaves us this week for an extended visit with her son in California, taking with her the last shred of sanity remaining in the Inspector's office. What will become of our inspectors? Better not stay away too long, Catherine.

One consolation for running out of news is that I can always use the item of Ed Johnson's socks, purchased no doubt in the "Miami Rainbow Shop." Guess they're making socks to match men's ties.

Somewhere between here and the printer's office our New Year's Greeting to y'all last week got lost, so again may we wish everyone a most prosperous and happy New Year.

## FIRST FLIGHT

*Verdant fields were floating by,  
Softly 'neath me;  
Gentle hamlets, to the lea,  
When heard a cry—  
This is what they are fighting for  
For this land; they gladly die.*

*And maybe, 'neath a thrush's song  
Swept o'er the breeze  
Bringing instantly to life  
The hills, the streams, the trees;  
I do not know for was on high  
In God's and England's ethereal sky.*

*And this may never come again  
This side the grave,  
For thoughts as these but touch the  
brain  
Where fought the brave,  
O now I know the reason why  
Imperishable; and gladly die.*

by Walter Bernard Todd  
Course 18, Riddle Field



## DORMITORY LIFE

by Mary Amanek

I see Sue Bryan has deserted the Fly Paper this week and rather than see her in the Dog House I have decided to take over, for Sue's sake, of course. Not having her nose for news and her wit for writing, please excuse!



Suzie

Busy week at the Dorm — we welcome five more flight students, all going to Chapman Field. Virginia Worley hails from Lynchburg, Va. Bettina Bonner comes from Batavia, N. Y. Mary Gilman rolls from Boston, Mass. Deaton Van Over rushed down from Kentucky and last, Topsy Gaston tiptoed in from Texas. By the bye, Topsy, how's about tripping in on one of our tattle-tale teas?

### New Course

Janet Williams, having completed her radio course here at Embry-Riddle, has decided to solve the mysteries of the Link Trainer. She started classes last Monday. It's nice to have you back as a student, Janet. Good luck.

Edith Bubas, who recently soloed, took

off for Jacksonville for New Year's weekend. She came back a little tired but looking just as happy as ever.

Who in the Dorm favors the G.I. haircut Bobbie Jelonek is wearing topside these days? 'Member Bobbie is the one who shows preference for the Marines.

Before I forget, have you all seen Chris Tuck in her new shorts? Chris finally got that mop she has been looking for and she should really appreciate it, seeing as how it is the remains of Bobbie's G.I. haircut.

### Back On Its Feet

The Dorm is getting back on its feet again since Mrs. Sessions did the same. Swell to see you up and around again, Mrs. Sessions. Keep up the good work. Edith Benson, my roommate, received some very lovely flowers for Christmas which I enjoyed immensely. It was too bad Edith didn't get back in time to appreciate them.

Joe (Quiet as a Mouse) Rudford, another one of our Flight Students from the Seaplane Base, just finished taking her exams. She passed with flying colors. Congratulations—we knew you could do it. (I passed mine too, but don't ask me how.)

The girls really welcomed the New Year with a bang and in very high spirits. I'll close in saying "Keep up the high spirits, gals. It's good for our morale."



EMILY CONLON of Purchasing

## DORR BANQUET IS SUCCESS

by A/C John E. Graf

The banquet for 44-E and their Instructors went over in a big way last night! The affair, held in the holiday atmosphere of the Mess Hall, was certainly pleasing, for the Mess Hall attendants did a bang-up job on the dinner.

Lt. McLaughlin introduced Lt. Frank who gave a speech which caused many a cadet's chest to swell with pride upon realizing that he had completed a difficult hurdle on the way to the ultimate goal, those silver wings!

Cadet Sagnette, who was 44-D's Wing Commander, did a magnificent job as Master of Ceremonies. Orchids are also in order to the talented cadets who furnished us with delightful music throughout the affair. Mr. Bates and Mr. Ellis, both talented instructors, gave out solidly; Mr. Bates handled the trumpet as though H. James were his protegee; Mr. Ellis had the entire assembly exercising their vocal chords with his rendition of "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" on the piano.

### Well Done

Lt. McLaughlin presented identification bracelets to the Wing Staff group for a job well done. Cadet Hunnings won the assembly's acclaim as the outstanding Group Commander of 44-E; this reporter heartily agrees with the selection of the Wing Staff in choosing Cadet Hunnings.

The walls virtually vibrated at the close of the affair when the orchestra and assembly joined in with the singing of the "Army Air Corps Song." The party then broke off into familiar groups of the instructor and his students.

## DORR DOINGS

by Jack Whitnall

Well, sir, there's 1944, less 20%, and here's wishing you-all a prosperous one.

We are slowly recovering from our attack of distemper as are several other people; in fact, we must be fully recovered as our appetite has returned to normal. 'Course, seeing that purty little Clara B. back from her Xmas trip to N. J. would make anybody feel



Jack

better. Saw Ole Harold Shepard on the Auxiliary Field bus this morning and gave him the grandhailing sign that all Dorrites give to Carlstromites. Wrong way, Shep. Tish, tish.

### Nawth of Georgia

Lt. Gailey back from a leave spent up Nawth—welcome back, Lieutenant. Lt. and Mrs. Farmer back from S. C. and leave spent with his folks. In case you have never heard of S. C., it's the state that's

just nawth of Gawga, famous for tobacco and mountain dew.

Welcome to Lt. Bobrick, new tactical officer. Yep, he's married—that let's us out—he's not a potential customer for our love potion. We are now working on Capt. Fink, another bachelor (this ad will cost the Doctor a pretty penny, but he don't know it yet).

Lt. Hand hasn't been seen since New Year's Eve . . . perhaps he has forgotten that he made us a promise that he would help to get us some news this coming year.

The guards are very happy over the new gate house at the entrance to the Restricted Area . . . we might add that should "Pop" Anderson want to rent storage space he can see yours truly. For a very nominal sum, space can be rented by the square foot.

J. Whitnall

*Censor's note: Did you hear about Jack, our head guard, having a truly red face last week? He came seeking the help and advice of the Intelligence Officer on how to retrieve his pistol stolen from his car. Will let you know the outcome later. (Okeh, Jack, you asked for it . . . see above.)*





# AIRCRAFT AND ENGINE DIVISION



## ARCADIA OVERHAUL

by Bleeka Kistler

Coming as a surprise to most of us was the marriage Saturday of Louise Crossley, our head timekeeper, to Flight Instructor Donnell, Instructor here at Carlstrom. A few friends were present and Louise's mother, Mrs. Mary Crossley, came down from Orlando to attend the wedding. All join me in wishing Louise and Henry much happiness and success through the coming years.

S.O.S.—The bride reports that both she and her husband are getting desperate for a place to live. So if anyone can give any information that will even remotely lead to an apartment or a house, please get in touch with Louise or yours truly.

## Too Venturesome

I'll bet the next time Rames, Esther Wallich and Jeanne Mack go bicycle riding they will not venture so far from the bright lights, or else they will take along a spare. 'Cause poor Esther had a flat tire out there near the Owens section and was forced to hitchhike a ride back to town for herself and bike, while Rames and Jeanne continued the journey back to town minus Esther.

Dan Cupid is really at work in the Overhaul department these days. I just received news that Dorothy Mercer up and got married Friday night down in Fort Myers to S/1c Walter Belcher, who is a home town boy home on furlough. We wish Dorothy and Walter all the joys and success the future holds.

The Sanding department takes the lead in popularity these days—even the Inspectors seem to have a lot of business in there now. The main attraction seems to be the newcomer, Gladys Lucas who hails from North Carolina. Gladys has very pretty blonde hair which, to the boys' sorrow, she keeps tied under a kerchief during working hours. We're glad to have you, Gladys.

## To His Heart

A newcomer in the Sheet Metal department is Anna Lee Hisler, who hails from Fort Myers. Welcome into our happy family, Anna Lee. Rena Waters tells me she is going to set up housekeeping in the near future. She says she is going to cook friend husband some real meals. Now who could have told her the way to a man's heart?

Al Williams is progressing nicely with his Taylor Craft. Every afternoon he runs the motor with Jean and Baby June sitting in the cockpit watching "Poppa Al" at work. You can see the plane sitting in his yard, and many people have asked him how he expects to take off from there. Woe

is me! When that day rolls around, I hope I can be on hand.

Signing off now with a wish for much happiness and success through the coming year.



MEMBERS OF THE GREMLINS, winning team in the Miami Bowling competition, are pictured at the top with the Aircraft Range Finders. In the second picture are members of the Piston Pins and Aircraft Spitfires. Third picture: Katherine Lindford, left, and Marion McSwain prepare for a couple of "strikes." Lower: Tommy Wynn, left, and "Shep" Shepard do their bit for their teams' averages.

## WING FLUTTER

by Medora Barling

Everyone came to work on Monday morning with a look on his face that said "Come wind, rain and such, I must go to work."

To get down to the business at hand, we have noticed a new and very young wolf in our midst, D. Swestyn. This is just to let all those girls who thought he was so very shy know that he really isn't. Incidentally, a new club is being formed here—Wolves, Inc. This club is for men only; the president and charter member must, of course, remain nameless. Is anyone interested?

## Don Plays

Don Haag is on vacation according to a letter P. Ingram just received—Evansville, Ind., is the spot and very cold this time of year. Have fun, Don.

Reports are filtering into this office on Bertha Roark's forthcoming marriage. Don't let anything we might say influence you, Bertha.

A basketball team has been organized in this department. So far, we have eight candidates. Everyone is invited to sign up and, by the way, it might not be a bad idea to take a six months' course in boxing—these girls are rugged.

You might ask the new member of the Sheet Metal department, Ralph "P38" Lewis, Jr., where he acquired the nickname. We would like to know.

## What Is It?

Has anyone walked through the shop lately and heard a horrible moaning? I did and later discovered it to be only R. Zeman's and K. Brown's version of "The Fuehrer's Face" with D. Ulrich joining in on the "ja's." Finest piece of singing we have heard since Getzman's illness.

And now, having nothing more to say that could be classed as detrimental, we leave you with this thought—remember, only 359 more shopping days until Christmas, including Sundays and holidays. Bye now.

## ERNEST D. DEAN

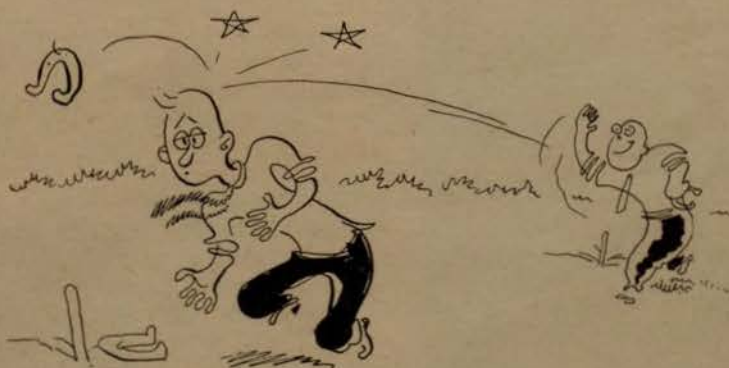
Ernest D. Dean, Guard at Engine Overhaul gate 4, died December 30. Mr. Dean had been with Embry-Riddle for more than a year and his many friends wish to extend deepest sympathy to his wife.

At the funeral services Monday Guards James H. Thornhill, Harold W. Cuffel, William F. Wynn, James M. Fillyaw, Richard Felts and Harry G. Brown acted as pallbearers.





"THE TEACHER'S PET" ARRIVING IN RIO DE JANEIRO with its cargo of Embry-Riddle technical instructors for the new school in São Paulo is met by Brazilian officials. Reading from left to right: Ivan Slong, co-pilot, Thomas Ward, pilot of the plane, Radio Officer Victor Leisner, Raymond Stewart, Nelson Pitzele, Charles Larimer, John Devery, Guy Doshier, David Thomas, Major Parreiras Horta, Aide to the Brazilian Air Minister, Theodore Treff, John Paul Riddle, James Lunnon, Elizabeth Conard, Claude Miller, Grace Taylor, Dorothy Goggin, Navigator David Stewart, Morrelle Smith, Edith del Junco, James E. Blakeley, Senhora Horta and Carlos Martins. Photo by Agencia Nacional, D. I. P., Rio de Janeiro, Brasil.



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